

But the young traveller, whose chief fault was, that he could not bear a just rebuke, not answering a word, proceeded fullenly before them.

As he was thus going on, he saw a very agreeable shady bower on his right hand, towards which he was tempted to incline, and the more so, as *Reason*, who was pretty near, did not make any signs to check him; while, on the other hand, he was beckoned by a female figure in white robes. She

was

was seated in a beautiful alcove, near a running stream. In her right hand she held a glass; that she presented to all travellers, and through which they discovered the most agreeable prospects. Her left arm rested upon an anchor, and at her side stood one much younger than herself, whose eyes were sparkling yet rather wild; and whose apparel was of all the colours that were in the rainbow.

Inquiring of these, whether was in the road to Happiness, the

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